

# Come Ye Sinners

Lyrics by Joseph Hart, 1759

Sacred Harp, 1844

C

Come, ye sinners, poor and

3 F/C C

wretch - ed, weak and wound - ed, sick and sore; Je - sus

6 C F/C

rea - dy waits to save you, Full of pi - ty, love and

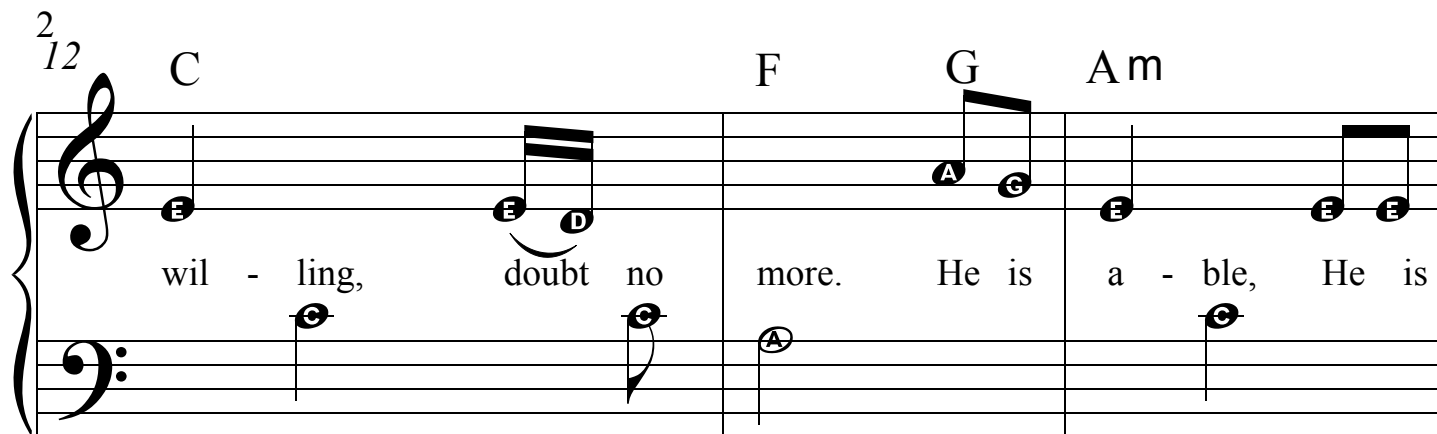
9 C F/C C F/C

pow'r: He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is

Come Ye Sinners

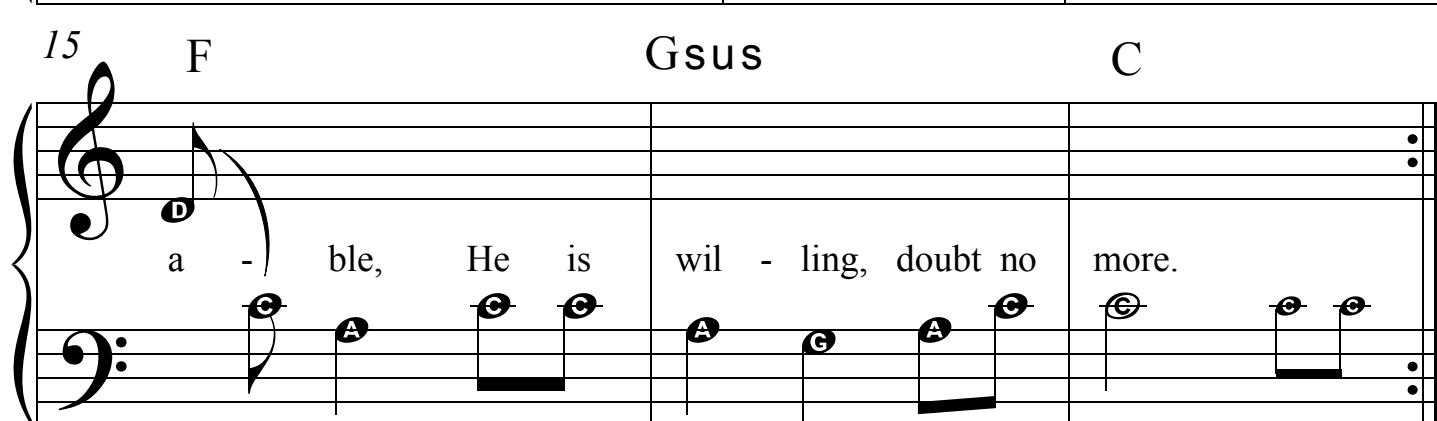
2  
12

C F G Am



wil - ling, doubt no more. He is a - ble, He is

15 F Gsus C



a - ble, He is wil - ling, doubt no more.

1

Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched, Weak and wounded, sick and sore;  
Jesus ready waits to save you, Full of pity, love and pow'r:  
He is able, He is able, He is willing, doubt no more. (Repeat)

2

Come, ye needy, come and welcome; God's free bounty glorify;  
True belief and true repentance, Every grace that brings us nigh,  
Without money, without money, Come to Jesus Christ and buy. (Repeat)

3

Let not conscience make you linger, Nor of fitness fondly dream;  
All the fitness He requireth is to feel your need of Him:  
This He gives you, this He gives you, 'Tis the Spirit's rising beam. (Repeat)

4

Come, ye weary, heavy laden, Lost and ruined by the fall;  
If you tarry till you're better, You will never come at all:  
Not the righteous, not the righteous, Sinners Jesus came to call. (Repeat)

5

Agonizing in the garden, Your Redeemer prostrate lies;  
On the bloody tree behold Him! Hear Him cry, before He dies,  
"It is finished!" "It is finished!" Sinner, will not this suffice?(Repeat)

6

Lo! th' incarnate God, ascended, Pleads the merit of His blood;  
Venture on Him, venture wholly; Let no other trust intrude:  
None but Jesus, none but Jesus, Can do helpless sinners good.(Repeat)